



AND INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER?

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Greenbelt, Maryland, Friday, April Fool

ON THE HOUSE

P.H.A. DISCLOSES SALE OF GREEN BELT

Those Three Cats Can't Trap Rats -- Eager Is Meager With Explanation

At an open forum held last night in the Center school Public Mousing Administrator Thomas Eager discussed releasing PMA's cats to trap the rats infesting Greenbelt.

LOTS OF HOT AIR

A heated discussion between Mr. Eager and George Growler almost broke up the meeting. Mr. Growler asked what PMA was going to do about the rats that infest the center. "PMA's Maintenance Crew for the Prevention and Destruction of Four Footed Rodents now consists of three cats" said Mr. Growler. "At least that's what your office told me when I presented the petition signed by the necessary 3200 people so that we could get you to answer this vital question. However, they didn't tell us that the cats were kept in locked cages."

Mr. Eager replied that if Mr. Growler had read the fine print on the bottom of form 187600-a-697-b (instructions to petitioners that wished to be recognized by the front office) he would have seen that they could not have told him what the cats were actually doing or where they were without Mr. Growler first getting form 4567-9876-o-c-d (supplemental instructions to petitioners that wish to be recognized by the front office on a matter that has direct relation to a previous question filed under form 187600-a-697-b.)

HE'LL SHOVEL

"However," said Mr. Eager, "since I can see by this large turnout the question is of immediate interest to the Community I will shovel all of the regulations aside and explain to you why PMA's Maintenance Crew for the Prevention and Destruction of Four Footed Rodents have not been released from their cages to do battle with the rats that infest the center."

"However the explanation is very simple," he explained, "I'm surprised that you haven't discovered it yourself, Mr. Growler. We are not at all sure whether they are federal rats or town rats and until that is cleared up there is nothing we can do."

AGAIN

"However," he continued, "negotiations are under way to straighten this matter out. A Public Mousing Administration mediation board is going to start preliminary discussions with your town council in the very near future, about August or September and I am almost certain that in a year or two we can have this matter straightened out to the satisfaction of everyone concerned. Then we will be able to let your council present a change in the Town Charter to the Maryland State Legislature requesting permission to request us to release the cats to get rid of the rats."

"However," he warned, "—

At this point the meeting suddenly broke up and

See RAT DISPERSAL, page 3

No More Kids

A major policy change in the administration of Greenbelt was announced today by PHA authorities. Effective immediately, no more families with children will be permitted to occupy Greenbelt homes, and all resident are being notified immediately that they will be allowed until June 1 to dispose of their children, or move.

Ode to a Bill Collector.

I'll love you in the summer,
I'll love you in the fall,
I'll love you in the winter
If you'll wait till spring to call.

Petulant Phoners Protest PHA Plan OK DP-HQ PDQ

Greenbelt homes will be put in "perfect" condition before May 1, according to a letter received by all local residents from the community manager on Monday and Tuesday of this week. William Shields, mail-carrier, explained that it took two days to deliver the messages because of the delays incurred while he revived the recipients.

Irate residents flooded the switchboard with protests. In a poll conducted by **The Cooperator** it was found that all who have lived here over three years are vehemently against renovation of their premises. Sample statements include:

"Ever since Linda was born, there have been alternate steps missing from our stairway. She's been trained from infancy to step over the space where the steps were missing. I'm afraid she'll break her neck if steps are put in there. Besides, the cavities have made such good storage spaces."

"We like our house without a roof. We call the upstairs the 'veranda,' and have given many a starlight party in the summer. We will not willingly trade this delightful luxury for the questionable comfort of covered bedrooms in winter."

"We have nowhere to stay while they put walls up in our house."

The last complaint was repeated more than any other. To meet this serious problem, the town council in a special session last night appointed a Greenbelt Displaced Persons Committee. Funds will be solicited in a door-to-door canvass of the town in an effort to raise enough money to buy quonset huts. It was felt that a double-shift plan would not be practicable.

This Is A Happy Day! We'll All Make Hay

Greenbelt's PHA landlords are now considering a change in the rental arrangements now prevailing in the government-operated town, reliable sources reported tonight. The change would involve a reversal in the prevailing methods of paying rent.

Heretofore, tenants have been paying rent to PHA. Under the new arrangement, PHA would make payments in lieu of rent to the tenants.

All Beat Up

Reason for the new proposal has been disclosed by a PHA official. He stated that he and several other PHA officials spent a weekend in a Greenbelt defense home, located far in the North End of the town. Monday morning, the officials found themselves in their downtown offices, exhausted after a sleepless night and 1½ hour ride to the District.

One of the men stated that he had been kept awake all night listening to the man in the next house talking to himself.

Supersonic Tot Finds Plutonium

A rich vein of plutonium was discovered this past week under the sand box in the playground near the Center area this past week by four-year-old Sandra Steamshovel of the 5 Court of Ridge Road. Displaying remarkable intelligence for her age, Sandra immediately tested the odd-looking material with a toy Geiger counter she had acquired by sending in a cereal box top, and discovered the ore to be radioactive. Her mother quickly called the Police Department when she noticed an aura of blue flame rising from the top of Sandra's head, in the shape of a mush-room. Police Chief Panagoulis placed the priceless material in a lead container and rushed it down to the fire station. A guard has been placed around the playground and the area has been roped off pending the arrival of authorities from the Atomic Energy Commission. The Chief stated, when interviewed by this paper that the ore sample is in a safe secure place, and at the proper time he will get the lead out, and display the plutonium.

Write to your senators, congressmen, lobbyists, etc., but write!!!

If you would save on soap, says WTOE's (the station at the toe of the dial) Footie Gal, wear your clothes dirty, and eliminate dishes from the dinner table. "Just serve your food raw," says the FG, "and eat it with your fingers from the table top. So healthful! So amusing!"

NO KIDDING

The date of the Lollipop Concert, announced in yesterday's **Cooperator** as April 6, has been changed to April 13.

GCS Bored In Squabble



PHOTO BY LUAP OKSAK

Taken at the height of bitter argument during the last meeting of Greenbelt Consumer Services' bored of directors by a photographer of the **COOPERATOR**, the picture clearly shows the tension and anger that filled the room for much of the meeting. Reading from right to left, those shown are Ruth Taylor, recording secretary, Walter Bierwagon, Bassett Ferguson, assistant general manager for GCS; Charlotte Walsh, }\$%&*** Meredith, George Davidsen, Henry Walter, Carnie Harper and Ben Rosenzweig. Paul Kasko, bored secretary, lost his head during the argument. Mr. Kasko's head can be seen on the middle of the table. Frank Lastner left the meeting in a huff. The huff was brown, wool gabardine. Mr. Lastner's blue shirt and purple and green tie seemed to blend perfectly — oops wrong section — see "Style Notes," page 4.

After only three insertions of a "for sale" notice in the classified columns of *The Greenbelt Cooperator*, a sales price of \$4.98 was secured last night, by P.H.A.

This was announced by Pauline H. Anderson, of 290-z-4 Laurel Way. The belt she sold was formerly attached to a green dress which was also sold, for 50 cents.

Perfectly Chartreuse

The belt, made of imitation leather, had no buckle and was a pale chartreuse color commonly called green—wax bean green.

See HARMATTAN, Page 4

Council Impresses Commissioners - Hard

"I think we made an impression on the county commissioners," said Mayor Thomas Canning after yesterday's zoning meeting between the council and the commissioners. "They won't lose those dents in their heads in a hurry!" he added.

Spectators at the open hearing were shocked when Canning pulled his council gavel from his pocket and rapped the five heads of the county government. "I always believe in being prepared," explained Canning, modestly.

Cause of the dome-thumping, as explained by Canning, was the commissioners' refusal to get up off their knees in the presence of Public Housing Administration officials.

"The last straw," he said, "was when they endorsed PHA's zoning proposal in its entirety, despite vehement protests from me and my fellow council members."

Hay Baba

Me-Trop

Greenbelt will be known as a "metropolis" rather than "city" or "town" if Councilman Frank Lastner's proposal meets with success in the State Legislature. Dispensing with the rules demanding second readings, at separate meetings, the council voted unanimously in favor of Lastner's resolution, whose preamble based the request for higher status on a desire to secure recognition of Greenbelt and its government as "forces to be reckoned with."

Renovation Announcement Causes Altercation

Premature announcement of plans to renovate Greenbelt homes, in both the permanent and defense sections, led this week to a near tragedy. Those involved were Jacky Mupbud of 13-J Forest Hill Road, and his neighbor at 13-Eye, Bill Melater.

The incident arose over a dispute as to which house would get first choice of a supply of laths left at the scene by the maintenance crew. "I told him," said Mupbud, "that I intended to be first, and he retorted that I would have to get their laths. When I approached the lumber I warned him to go away, and he said that it was the lath time for him too. Then the fight started."

Crazy Fool

"He's crazy," was the reaction of Melater. "I need a big repair job on my residence and it's no lathing matter. When I went over to discuss it with him he made some crack about my house which is pretty were cracked up already, so I let him have it. A crack on the head, that is. I hear he's recuperating okay, though."

Operation Refurbish has, as a result of these events, received the name of PHA's lath stand, although it is at a standstill right now. When the reporter left Forest Hill's battleground, Melater was joyfully collecting wood from the pile and preparing to fence in his yard. "He who laths last," he shouted after us, "laths best."

GREENBELT COOPERATOR

AND INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER?

OUR PURPOSE:

1. To report the news as we see fit.
2. To serve the best interest of ourselves.

De Htiderem, Editor

Yllas Htiderem, Associate Editor

Enuj Legnir, News Editor

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Eoj lliE'N'O, Don't phone him either

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The Greenbelt Cooperator is published weakly by the Greenbelt Cooperative Publishing Association, Inc., 8 Parkway, Greenbelt, Maryland, some organization. Produced, after a fashion, since November, 1937. Subscription rate, that's a laugh. Delivered free to every home in Greenbelt. Home delivery is irregular.

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News may be submitted by phone to 4872, by mail, or delivered to the Greenbelt Tobacco Store or the Cooperator office, phone Greenbelt 3131, but it probably won't get in. Editorial offices are open occasionally. News deadline is 10:30 p.m. of the Monday preceding Tuesday.

Vol. ONE FIFTH

Friday, April Fool

No. ANY

The Sap's Flowing

March 21 may be the first day of spring to most of you but the sap doesn't start to flow in our veins until April 1 or thereabouts. For some strange reason we start feeling like we'd like to cut up a little. Since it's against the law to carry hunting knives and do the job right, we throw away all semblance of newspaper ethics and let ourselves go. The Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights of staying up until two and three in the morning are forgotten. We just sit up all night trying to build up a little humor. Our attempts at humor may fall flat sometimes, but if we were really good at making gags we'd be getting paid for them. So, we just let 'em stay where they fall.

And besides, nobody asked you to read this.

Semantic Slip-up Starts Sob Story

By Sue D'Nym

How a slight misunderstanding can result in pathos was revealed this week when Annie Oletyme, resident of Greenbelt for six months, attempted to take her own life because of her failure to gain admittance to a local organization. At the Prince Georges' hospital, this reporter interviewed Mrs. Oletyme. Her statement of the confusion in semantics follows:

"I moved to Greenbelt last October. My neighbors told me that there were so many fascinating meetings to go to, so many worthwhile groups to join, and so many utterly different community affairs here, that I would just love the town.

"They explained everything to me. 'PHA,' they said, 'is your landlord. GCS is the cooperative which owns all of the stores. GMHOC is the organization that hopes to buy the houses if the town is sold. The GAC is an athletic association, specializing in elbow-bending. GHA is the association where you pay for medical services in insurance-like form.' They went on and on about all of the aspects of Greenbelt life, and assured me that most of them had open membership.

"There is one exception," they all added. 'We've been trying for years to make the WC belong to everybody, and not to just a chosen few.'

"I agreed that this was most undemocratic, and decided that the project I would work on in Greenbelt would be to make the WC a public institution. I attended council meetings, wrote letters to the editor, and circulated petitions. Oh! How I wanted to get into the WC! I was informed that I couldn't do anything about it.

"The misunderstanding? Oh! It wasn't until Sunday that someone told me that WC stands for Women's Club."

RIDES

Rider wanted to vicinity of downtown Washington. Rider must furnish car.

Rider wanted to Greenbelt Lake. Preferably blond. Working hours, midnight to dawn.

Rider wanted to vicinity of Los Angeles. Working hours, Monday through Friday. Only expense to rider, furnish jet propulsion.

Rider wanted: East Potomac Park. Call at the Sign of the Flying Horse.

More Traits

by Metcow

(Reading time, two minutes; writing time, six seconds.) My wonderful wife, life with you is a lark . . . I love you, Oh! truly I do . . . But why, when I head for the bed in the dark . . . Must I stumble all over your shoe? . . . Your voice seems to follow wherever I go . . . It keeps me from feeling alone . . . I wish lots of misery and all kinds of woe . . . To the guy that invented the 'phone . . . My darling, I'll never allow us to part . . . 'Twould fill me all up with remorse . . . To leave you, my darling, would fracture my heart . . . I just can't afford a divorce.

Red Spy Ring Winged

With a Panagoulous smile, Greenbelt's chief of police announced this week that a red spy ring had been uncovered in Greenbelt.

He described the ring as having a ruby setting, with a spy glass attached. He added that he believes it to be the type given away by the Arkle-Sparkle Cereal Company. The loser can claim the ring by signing an anti-Harley Barley affidavit.

I love my kid but oh you wife!
I love my fun Hon.
A bird in the bush can cause a swush.

HOW TO LIVE ON \$15 A WEEK

Whiskey and Beer	\$8.80
Wife's Beer	1.65
Meat, Groceries	On Credit
Rent	Pay Next Week
Mid-week whiskey	2.50
Movies	.60
Coal	Borrow Neighbor's
Life Insurance (Wife's)	.50
Hot Tips on Horses	50c
Tobacco	45c
Poker Game	1.65
	\$16.65

This means going into debt

SO CUT OUT THE WIFE'S BEER

VETERAN'S LIQUORS TO 5990

The Police Plodder

Police were called to the drug store this past week to determine the cause of a prolonged period of quiet and orderly behavior on the part of numerous teen-agers present in the store. A few minutes later, the theatre manager called to make a complaint of a similar nature. "There's a Hopalong Cassidy picture being shown," he stated, "and there's nary a whistle or a hoot." Police instructed him to call the Health Officer.

A resident called the police to inform them that various articles were stolen from his auto. After naming the articles it was determined that all he had left in his garage were four hub caps, a hood ornament, a gas tank cap, and a radio antenna. The rest of the car was missing! "That's a new twist," said Chief Panagoulis, when he examined the complaint.

The North End Food Store was entered illegally last week. The manager discovered the door open when he opened the store and found that his stock had been arranged neatly in piles, the shelves filled, the floor swept and some inferior fruits and vegetables thrown in the trash. Two empty coke bottles were found in an empty case and a dime placed on the cash register.

A complaint about a prowler was investigated by the police and the man was apprehended. He refused to identify himself, claiming it was an invasion of his privacy. After confiscating his bifocals and a first edition of "Sexy Comics," he was released.

There was one complaint from a woman resident who insisted that her husband wouldn't talk to her. There were four complaints about lost children. All four residents insisted that they had not intended the children to be found until bedtime. A car belonging to Officer Green was found illegally parked.

There was one complaint about a man wandering around the Center without a shirt, mumbling incoherently. When police investigated it was determined that the resident had just returned from the opening day at Bowie. He kept mumbling the words "Armstrong . . . Sarawak in the 7th. . ."

An auto accident occurring near the Center area involved the cars belonging to two Greenbelt residents. Police were called to quiet their shouting. It was learned that each driver had insisted the accident was their own fault and demanded that they pay for all the damage themselves, and not involve the insurance companies.

A Greenbelt resident called to inform the police that she had been bitten by a pet giraffe owned by her neighbor. She was told that the keeping of pets is not a violation of a town ordinance, but does violate the resident's lease.

There were no complaints about misbehaving children, no windows broken and no animal traps set.

A four-year-old boy was caught red-handed in the P. G. Bank in the Greenbelt Center while trying to open a safe. He had an acetylene torch, a carton of dynamite, and a complete set of diamond drills. His parents were informed of the misdeed. A call was received from the boy's mother later in the day. She wanted to reassure the police that her child was not a 'delinquent' but just normally adventurous and active.

The statue at the Center was discovered missing by a Greenbelt resident. It was later found on the roof of a house on Ridge Road where it was the cause of a complaint about a prowler. The complainant said she heard footsteps on her roof. (Ed. note: This was prior to purchase of the statue by a Baltimore brewery. See story elsewhere in this issue.)

There was a request for an officer from the Legion Home. It was later determined that they needed a fourth for a bridge game. An emergency call was made by radio and Police Chief Panagoulis responded immediately to handle the complaint.

The young Man on the flying trapeze—
Had nothing on us
We've just had a ride
On the Branchville Bus.

Center Statue Leased to Brewery



PHOTO BY YAR MAHAN

The announcement yesterday that the famous "Water Boy" statue had been leased to a well-known Baltimore brewery met with mixed reaction from Greenbelt citizens. It was announced that the measure was necessary to raise funds for ornamental birdbaths which will be placed throughout the town.

Erecting birdbaths marks the opening gun of the mayor's long-awaited campaign to clean up Greenbelt. The town manager's office expressed great enthusiasm over the fact that the object could at long last be put to some use. "For years," the statement read, "people have wondered what was in the kid's glass; now they'll know." Already the glass has been replaced with a beer stein (if you don't believe us, see above cut; if you don't believe that, go look) and a three-color neon sign, advertising the brand, will be erected next week. However, the manager's office refused to allow a wreath of hop leaves to be placed on "mama's" head because it would detract from

Ree Touched A Flu Doc's Black & Blue

Behind bars today for the self-confessed attack on Dr. Cy Coe, local medico, is Tom Phula Ree, long-time resident of Greenbelt. Ree, described by his neighbors as a quiet, unexcitable man, called the police himself immediately after the crime.

Police were forced to tie the culprit's hands behind his back to keep him from ruffling his lips with his fingers, so that his account of the attack could be understood.

Juff Flu

Reconstruction of the act and its cause, as summed up in an official statement, is as follows: Mr. Ree, suffering from what he described as "touching a flue," looked in the town directory for a doctor's name. Finding Dr. Coe listed at an address near his, Ree went there during office hours Monday afternoon.

According to Ree, when he walked in he said, "I feel terrible, Doc; what should I do?" To which the doctor replied, "Please lie down on the couch, Mr. Ree; just relax, and close your eyes."

Woman Hater

"I tried to argue with him," said the attacker, "but he insisted. Then he told me that I hated women; that I had a mother-fixation because my father was unemployed in 1932; and that I was repressed. I said, 'But what about my fever, Doc?' He said, 'That's just a trick of your sub-conscious. It's trying to tell you something.' He said my inner urges were disregarded too often that I should obey the strong compulsions I felt, rather than repress them. I finally decided he was right.

"I don't think he even felt it when I picked up a volume of Freud from the shelves above the couch and hit him over the head with it."

the esthetic beauty of the artwork. (Whaddaya think she is, a hop head?)

Your reporter questioned a number of prominent Greenbelt residents and received outspoken replies. Betty Harrington, prominent local suffragette said "Although I don't exactly approve, I love birds and bird baths would surely be a decorative improvement to the town." Charles Ritter, Hillside civic leader says "A noble idea, we should have a clean town. Some might want to start with clean streets, others with clean politics, but when it comes to starting a cleanup, you can give me the bird anytime."

The other side of the question was expressed by Lucille Fonda, president of the Research Road Crocheting and Square Dance Society. "It's a shame to desecrate the statue. As a tourist attraction and a mecca for art lovers, the sculpture was beginning to link Greenbelt's name with that of the National Museum, Corcoran Gallery and Mt. Alto Cemetery. Not to mention St. Elizabeth's."

Greenbelt To Wear Uncle Sam's Pants

The Greenbelt City Council has ordered a referendum be taken to decide on what to do about the Government of the United States and the state of Maryland. The council has gone on record to halt all National Governmental functions until the City of Greenbelt decides what is to be done. They issued orders today to the Greenbelt City Police to take over all state functions.

No Mishap

The control of state functions changed hands without mishap except for a small segment of the population who call themselves Republicans and claim that on November 1, 1948 they had 100,000,000 members. It is understood that the few remaining diehards will find it's pretty easy.

Police Chief Panagoulis does not anticipate any trouble with National Authorities. He is reported to have said that he has been in contact with Congressman Rankin and guaranteed every veteran, living or dead, a thousand dollar bonus in twenty-dollar gold pieces to be distributed from Fort Knox. That way he thinks the vote in Congress will be 208 to 207 in favor of coming under control of local authorities.

No Hobby Lobby

Town Manager McDonald is reported to have stated all large corporations in the country are behind the plan, since it will save them the trouble of maintaining expensive lobbies in Washington. The Congress and Senate would just have to do what the Greenbelt Town Council tells them to. The expense in keeping up lobbies in Washington could go toward making larger halls for the Mountain King.

Notice To Depositors

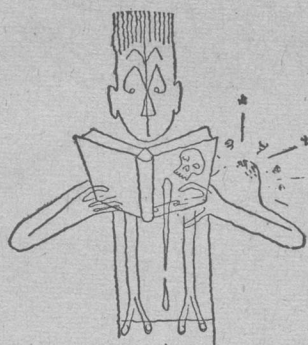
IN THE
Prince Georges Bank and Trust Co.

We have always felt that your money is entrusted to us with a sense of confidence in our judgment as to its use. In line with our long-established policy of seeking investments that combine security with the maximum return, our board of directors voted at its last meeting to use funds at its disposal in the formation of a pyramid club.

(You'll notice that "we" are at the Top of the Pyramid already)

You Can Bank On Us!

Kinsey Report NOW on Sale



BOOK No. 9 — THE REASONS WIVES KILL THEIR HUSBANDS AND MARRY AGAIN.

Read this factual report . . . Since this cannot be sold here legally just use the code words—
"Tom Sent Me."

and the clerk will see that you get it!

SCG NONSERVICES INC.

CLASSIFIED

(3 dollars per letter, minimum \$100 payable by certified check only. Classified ads WILL NOT be accepted. Do not bring to basement. Do not bring anywhere Monday or Tuesday nights between 9 a.m. and 1 p.m. No classified advertisements can be accepted.)

HELP WANTED: Cat Caretakers (3), permanent; civil service status; Positions graded as high as K-9. Apply at Public Mousing Administration's Bureau of Conciliatory Relations with Civil Service. Only those interested in a lifetime position need apply.

MAKE YOUR HOME A HAVEN with Rowbottom's patent oarlocks. Pay when your ship comes in. Available only at 14000 Water st. See us at low tide.

GORGEOUS! GLAMOROUS! FASCINATING! Cosmetics cases, priced from what you can afford to what we'd like to get. All kinds, for all types . . . big, little, full or sober. Best looking cases you've seen. The cosmetics are lousy, but boy, what cases! Y. B. Plain, N. Greenbelt.

WATCH REPAIRING done by local jeweler. All sorts of valuables accepted. If you want to get them back you'd better watch that repairing.

Men! Does your wife have Rolling Pin Pow! Buy her one of our foam rubber rolling pins. Not a bump in a carload! Advertisement PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN—by appointment only. Have you a photo of Aunt Minnie? You have? Call us, we'll get rid of it. **ARE YOU MOVING?** What kind of a way is that to read the paper? Calm down!

HOME APPLIANCES—Fixmas ters mixed. We handle all sorts of appliances, and they are never the same afterwards. Call Gr. 0000.

CAN YOU STAND LOOKING AT YOURSELF? How do you get that much time! Put yourself in our hands. If we can't hold you up, reduce.

Ladies! Is your husband afflicted with the Peeper's Creep everytime you're out with him? Get him a pair of Kinder Blinder's. \$2.50 a pair in chartreuse, lavender and chinese red. Advertisement

Sour Neighbors

By Everybody's House

Izzy Parker has left for an indefinite stay in Television City to gather material for his forthcoming book, "Life Among the Cam-eras."

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Rubinowitz have as their house guest the well known opera star, Miss Sally Salami of Samaliland, who came to sit for her portrait in oils.

At one of the weekly Saturday night games of Mah Jong for women and poker for men, Joe Zilch took in a huge pot of beef stew.

Mr. and Mrs. Dicadoo won enough money in a Pyramid club to enable them to purchase an island on which to retire for the rest of their lives.

Sid Spindel, insurance executive, and Betty Reznikoff, member of the Academy gave an impromptu dance recital on Constitution Ave. after seeing the Ballet Theatre in action at Constitution hall.

GADZOOKS! NO GREAT BOOKS

The Great Books Discussion Group meeting scheduled for this week was postponed at the last minute when the hostess learned that all the other members of the group had collapsed. Organized last year, the Great Books sessions have worked up by easy stages to greater and greater books, until the combined weight of the tremendous tomes under consideration have made further progress impossible.

"I thought Anthony Adverse was kind of a load when I carried it to our last meeting in June," reported one member from his wheel-chair, "but I realized I was wrong when we started off this year with all eleven volumes of the encyclopedia. Things kept getting worse till last week, when they announced we would have to carry the whole meeting over to this week. I resigned."

Sinny Matters

Just as this column had predicted a few months ago, the Academy Award was presented to Gene Autry for the best performance of the year. This award has been long overdue for Gene, since he has displayed a consistent high standard of performance. In his series of pictures this past year, "East of Virginia City," "West of Pecos" and "North by Northeast of Albuquerque," this high standard was quite evident.

Recalling his last picture, "Round up the Dogies in My Old Dog Pound," I can still remember the final scene, the thrilling climax, where Autry is barricaded in an old shanty, shooting it out with the Texas Rangers on one side (due to a misunderstanding), the Rocky Mountain Cattle Rustling and Poker Society on another side, and Pancho Villa and his gang on the other side.

He had used his last round of ammunition; he was surrounded. His life was at stake, and unless he could escape and warn the San Bernardino stage express it would blow up in a few minutes from a time bomb, and the secret map showing the location of Ft. Knox would be destroyed. In this crucial moment, Autry demonstrated his keen sensitivity and perception, his awareness of dramatic values. In a deliberate and determined manner he steals across the room. The atmosphere is tense; the suspense terrific. Grasping his guitar, he strums the strings softly, tantalizing the audience. He begins to sing, the aria from "La Boheme" called "Freg Meer nit kin chynus."

All the courage and simple dignity of mankind was expressed in this short scene. Autry earned the Academy Award, and deserves his "Oscar." Incidentally, and naturally enough, it was no surprise to read that Autry's horse, "champion" re-

After-ours Club Raided

The Greenbelt police, following a tip from a local citizen (Officer Ketchum complained that it amounted to only five cents), raided an alleged after-ours club in the basement of 8-Parkway.

Editor Edward W. Meredith of the Greenbelt Cooperator, which is located at that address, said that the club had been formed from the paper's staff members.

"Everyone else in town is after their share of the gravy," he explained. "Now we're after ours."

Health Asso. Shoots The Works

Abraham Dury, President of the Greenbelt Health Association, has announced that April 1 through April 7 will be Greenbelt Shot Week. "During these seven days," he said, "we would like to see every person in Greenbelt have a shot at least once a day."

The Health Association is ready to give cold shots, diphtheria shots, measles shots, tick shots, rabies shots, allergy shots, yellow fever shots, and any other shots its members want within certain limitations. It will be performed on an assembly-line basis. As a member enters the office he will be given a ticket to be punched. As he goes along the line he will stop in front of the sign designating the type of shot he wants. After he has been needed the attendant will punch the card, so that he will be able to prove he has been given the works.

(Dr. Dury pointed out that all shots will be given intravenously. None will be given orally.)

ceived the award for the BEST SUPPORTING role of the year.

—Richard L. Schmoe.

Grand Opening Tonight! Grand Opening Tonight! Grand Opening Tonight!

The Co-op Bar



PHOTO BY YAR MAHAN

We operate under the usual cooperative system, even to the extent of patronage refunds. Save your empty beer bottles, return them at the end of the year, and get your refund. Any similarity between this and any existing Co-op is strictly coincidental.

Opening Night Special: Two-quart souvenir hip flask to all the gentlemen

REMEMBER! THE MAN WHO WANTS TO GET AHEAD GETS IT AT

The Co-op Bar

(For those you prefer their beer in cans—we have the biggest can in town!)

Why Live to be Sixty

You can collect these benefits

IMMEDIATELY!

JUST Drop Dead

\$1,000 life insurance for only \$8.00 a year!

No meetings to attend — No prospects to cover.

Remember — We cover you all the way.

The QUICK RETURN INSURANCE CO.

FRANK V. BAT, Local Representative

Call 9090-T

WOLF TALES

By Peter N. deWolfe
Girls' Athletics

TIPS TO WOLF HUNTERS—Remember, girls, that the wolf is just as afraid of you as you are of him! **MAKE YOUR DECISION** before you start the hunt: do you want to capture and tame the beast? or do you want to put an end to him? I advise that you capture and tame him, because wolves make very nice PETS. Now, as to **METHOD**: Change the old saying about and remember that if you make a better wolf trap, you'll have to beat them off your path with a club. Since wolves object to the natural scent of humans, disguise this with an artificial scent—Chanel No. five is recommended. The first thing to do, is to go to his natural habitat. Wolves spend a great deal of time in the forests so take a tramp through the woods. He may be able to help you. He may even turn out to be a wolf HIMSELF! **AFTER YOU'VE CAUGHT APRIL FOOL** **EIGHT THE WOLF**, he must be tamed. Otherwise, how can you tell who captured whom? **YOU CAN NOT AFFORD TO BE GENTLE WITH A WOLF** until he has been domesticated. Until you have convinced him that you have the upper hand, he will take advantage of every kind gesture. **THE WOLF IS A VICIOUS ANIMAL, INCLINED TO BITE**, so be careful. Eventually, if you keep your distance and treat him firmly, **YOU** will subdue HIM. **THEN**, and only **THEN**, can you relax. Kindness, affection and love may be displayed, without fear. In fact, this is the only way to be sure you keep him for life. **WOLVES HAVE A TENDENCY TO STRAY**, so be sure that his environment is such that he will want to stay. Many successful wolf-tamers have found that after a certain length of time the animal loses his wolf-like qualities and more resembles a lap-dog.

Democratic Club Puts OK On 'School's Out' Days

Next week, under the auspices of the Democratic Club of Greenbelt, will consist of seven days, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. By a unanimous vote of the members present at a special meeting held today it was decided that they would follow the usual custom and fix tomorrow (Saturday) as the day other than Sunday that children attending schools in Greenbelt would not have to attend classes, since Friday follows Thursday.

GMHOC Board Votes Big Dividend To Each Member Of Board

At last night's special meeting, which lasted until the early morning hours, the Greenbelt Mutual Home Ownership Corporation's Board of Directors voted to disband the organization and, as a special award for keeping the rent raise out of Greenbelt, they voted themselves the assets of the organization.

Reasons for the abandonment of GMHOC's plans to buy Greenbelt, if and when Congress passes a bill for the disposal of the two "Green" towns and the one "Green" city, were the sudden announcement of other local cooperative groups with thousands of members, eagerly battling for the opportunity to buy Greenbelt; the numerous large corporations that are sending their representatives to PHA officials to negotiate; and new model cars.

BIG SPLIT

As one GMHOC board member explained, "It would be a foolish waste of time on the part of our organization to attempt to send refunds to all members. The board felt that the money could be put to much better use if we split it up. After all, what good is a few dollars to anyone these days."

"We propose," he continued, "to buy each board member a new car."

'Caucus' Cops' Corcoran Cash

A local resident won first prize at the Corcoran Bi-Ennial Art Exhibit in Washington. David Granahan, whose painting "The Raucous Caucus" was selected as the winner of the first prize of \$2000.93. Mr. Granahan denies entering the painting in the competition.

Odd thought dept.: Can a worm crawl 110 miles without a retreat?

Authorities at the Corcoran museum state that the painting was entered by a "Mr. Lastner." When asked to comment, Mr. Lastner admitted entering the painting. "I saw the painting on the table after a council meeting and was so delighted with it," said Mr. Lastner, "that I felt compelled to bring it to the attention of the art-loving public." It is also unusual because while the painting was in progress, I watched every step and Mr. Granahan and I were able to vote on many important measures simultaneously."

The painting will be on exhibit for six weeks and then placed on permanent display in the locker room of the Center school gym.

Which Twin Wears Our Shoes?



One of these gorgeous creatures wears a cheap pair of \$1.49 sandals. The other is wearing a pair of our \$19.95 "Tower Heel" specials. (She's really 5 inches shorter than her sister.) But which one is wearing the T.H.'s?

Can't tell can you?

BUY WISE!

at

E. Conny Mize

256962 Baltimore Blvd.
(Just past the 35th Traffic light)

TO 23456

You'll have to be thrifty after we get through with you!

REMEMBER -- E E E E!

E — Even more of a cough!

E — Even more throat irritation!

E — Even more nervous disorders!

E — Even more doctors offer condemnation!

SOOOOOOOOO — Smoke the smoke that chokers smoke and smoke

Even Mores

They're Guaranteed to throw you!



GREENBELT BARTER THEATRE

(Bring anything but hams.)
Phone to, too, two

SATURDAY, APRIL 2

Boy Roger
and his famous mule
"Jigger"

in
"We Trained 'Em to
Portland in Order to
Bag 'Em"

PLUS MURDER ON MONDAY

featuring
Mary Suds and Coop Bleach

PLUS THREE GUN AL

featuring
Louie

PLUS Two Newsreels

PLUS Four Comedies

PLUS

Six Cartoons

PLUS

3 Hours of

COMIN ATTRACTIONS

Continuous 1 p.m.

Last complete show 10 a.m.

SUN., MON. APRIL 2-3

Mary Picknash

in

THE PERILS OF MAULINE

Sunday feature at 1:00, 1:30, 2:00
2:30, 3:00, 3:30, 4:00, 4:30, 5:00
5:30, 6:00, 6:30 and every half
hour thereafter.

Last Complete Show at 7:00

TUES. WED. APRIL 4-5

Janet Faynor - Charles Morrow

**NICKELS FROM
SLOT MACHINES**

(Guaranteed to ring the Bell)
9 & 7

THURS. FRI. APRIL 6-7

Morris Karloff - Bella Donna
WE LURCH ALONE

(They'll roll you in the aisles)
10 to 8

APRIL

1



No foolin'

**OUR PRICES
ARE low!**

ORANGES

ONLY \$1.00 EACH

That was the going price for oranges in London during the war. Have you tried our MINIT MAID FRESH FROZEN ORANGE JUICE. A can costs only 19c. (Equivalent to 6 to 8 large oranges)

BUTTER

98¢ LB.

Remember when? Not many months ago. Now we sell it for 69c but still recommend colored margarine. (Mrs. Filbert's colored at 43c per lb.)

WHITE or WHEAT

BREAD

10¢ 1 1/2 oz. loaf

Think we're kidding? Buy it at the Bakery Counter any day in the week. Flour and shortening have come 'way down. Why haven't the big bakers reduced the price of bread?

GOOD FAT

HENS

EACH **2** PENNIES (British)

FRESH

EGGS 2 PENNIES PER DOZEN

These prices prevailed in Merrie England during the 14th Century—but then a working man received only 3 or 4 pennies for a whole day's work—12 to 14 hours. We're better off today with Chicken Breasts at 89c per lb!

After all, Food Prices are only Relative. Last week-end we sold frozen Lima Beans at 10c a box, probably a good 20c below every other store in the area. This was a special, while every other market and chain had specials of their own. Your Co-op Store is bound to be high on some prices and low on others, but week in and week out we average

8 to 10% Below the Average of All Wash. Food Stores

No Foolin' - Our Prices are LOW!

GREENBELT  **Consumer Services, INC.**